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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Oh! Why Should The Spirit Of Mortal Be Proud?

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed—
Each, all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow,
In whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs
are by;
And the memory of those who loved her
and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living
erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman who climbed with his goats
up the steep;
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven;
The wise and the foolish, the gaily and the just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flowers on
the weed,
That withers away to let others succeed,
So the multitude comes, even those we be-
hold,
To repeat every tale that has often been
told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sight our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, and view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers
would think;
From the earth we are shrinking our fathers
would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would
cling.
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot un-
fold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty
is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their
summers will come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness
is dumb.

They died aye! they died; and we things
that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies 'over their
brow,
Who make in their dwelling a transient
abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pil-
grimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and
pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a
breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness
of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be
proud.

STORY TELLER.

THE TWO HIGHWAYMEN.

I began at last to think that the ball would never come to an end. I had looked forward to it with absolute dread, for I was well aware of the plan which my uncle and Mme. Trelawney had devised between them. I had already recognized that the lady's son was charming in his frankness, but I had seen from the first that it was intended he should propose to me before the night was ended—this night of all nights in the year!—and I was resolved on my part that he should do nothing of the sort.

At any rate, when the hour of our departure had come, his devotion was still undeclared, and Madame looked upon me a shade less likely, I thought, when I went to take farewell of her. But, in truth, I was by this time too completely overcome by excitement to notice little details in the comportment of these people. They were all conspirators against my happiness and Dick's; I knew they would be cheekmated within the hour, and already I could have laughed in their faces.

The drive appeared interminable.

I began to think that Dick must have come early and grown tired of waiting, and I knew that if he did not keep tryst my heart would simply break. And then, frightening me despite my eager anticipation of it, came the first sign.

I saw a sudden blackness move past the window. A pistol cracked, and as the carriage ceased to move I heard a man's voice speaking sternly to the coachman and his companion on the box. It struck me the sternness was singularly acted; for the coachman had been in the plot from the first. He happened to have a fancy for my maid, Genefer, and Dick's bribe was a superfluity once she had undertaken to make sure of him.

My uncle stirred in his corner, muttering incoherently, but he was still more than half asleep when the door of the coach opened and a tall, graceful figure (how well I knew it!) having frequently met him at dusk on the edge of the old plantation stood dimly outlined against the darkness. The newcomer was masked, and put a pistol to my uncle's head.

"You ride late, sir," he said, and I wondered at the skill with which he disguised his voice. "I presume you carry firearms, and must ask that you will trust them to my keeping."

I can hardly report my uncle's words. Indeed, they were not coherent, so great was his indignation. But he gave up his pistols, and the highwayman straightway flung them far into the darkness. "Your purse," he continued politely. Then, when he had received this also: "Sir Richard Courtney's luck at the cards has passed into a proverb. Tell your friends, sir, that you have given their I. O. U.'s to one who will never ask payment; for I have no doubt I shall find them here."

He put the purse into his pocket. "There is a diamond ring, too," he said, "and a watch." And these things he also received and pocketed.

All this time my uncle had been cursing him for a thief, and swearing he would see him hanged within a month upon the highest point of the moorland. As for me, I had enjoyed the proceedings to begin with, but now I began to be afraid. Perhaps time was being wasted. There were others who must use this road in returning from the ball, and there was the risk of their coming to the rescue of my dear uncle and spoiling the plans on which so much depended. Moreover, I conceived that my uncle would be hugely angry when he discovered how prettily he had been deceived; it was possible he might be carried by his resentment so far as to make it appear that this mock robbery was real and so bring Dick to serious trouble. It was with great relief I saw that it was ended.

The highwayman spoke again. "You have a lady in your company," he said. "I must trouble her—"

"Scoundrel!" said my uncle, angrier than he had been at all. "Do you rob helpless women, also? Oh, but you shall hang high!"

"Beauty," quoted the highwayman—"and I am sure the lady is beautiful—Beauty unadorned is best adorned." I must ask the lady to step from her carriage a moment and give me the jewelry of which she surely has no need."

My uncle would have hindered me, but I was past him in a moment, and stepped out of the carriage.

"Your necklet," said the highwayman, holding forth his hand.

I took the pearls from my neck and pressed his hand in a moment, and he said: "Be quick!" I said in a whisper. "Where is your horse?"

He paused a moment. "I saw the gleam of a bracelet," he said. "I must relieve you of that also."

Again I obeyed him, but the fear that others would come while he still stopped fooling became more urgent.

"I'm ready," I whispered, so eagerly that I wonder my uncle did not hear. "Why do you wait?"

Again there was a pause. He appeared a little disconcerted.

"And I think you are wearing a ring," he went on.

I took the ring from my finger. As I gave it to him I clutched his hand, secure in the protecting darkness.

"Take me!" I said. "Take me!"

Again he was silent for a moment. When he spoke it was in a curiously altered voice, and with a little de-lighted laugh.

"Dost mean it, sweet?" he cried. "Come, then!"

I gave a scream of alarm (a portion of the play we had arranged together) as he caught me round the waist and landed me on his horse. A moment

later I was clinging to him for dear life, as we dashed headlong into the black night and went forward across the moorland. I heard him chuckle, as my uncle roared his indignation after us.

We rode on and on through the darkness. At first my excitement was so great as to render thought impossible; moreover, the riding was of the roughest, and I had all I could do to keep my seat. But gradually, as I began to grow more accustomed to my situation, I was overtaken with a most dreadful misgiving. The rider had hitherto seemed like enough to Dick, for I had known he would do his best to change his voice; and as for his foolish robbery, it was just of a piece with his natural love of mischief.

But now I began to feel certain that some impostor had taken his part; that I had eloped with another man—and him a common highwayman. Imagine my distress! I could conceive of no method of extricating myself from the position; a sense of blank helplessness came over me, and I could do no more than cling tightly to the highwayman and wait for the event.

We had ridden some miles, when he suddenly drew rein and dismounted, landing me lightly beside him.

"Upon my soul!" he said "here is a pretty adventure! Heaven knows I always had a passion for the unusual, or I would still be a humble usher in Brancaster Academy. But, tell me what am I to do with you?"

I suppose I had hoped against hope; to find my fears were justified was a disastrous blow to me, nor could I make any answer.

"I could not wish a braver sweetheart," he continued, speaking with an odd and attractive perplexity.

"But what have we gentlemen of the road to do with wives? Why, sweetheart, you heard the promise of your guardian. He will surely do his utmost to fulfill them, and how should I dare to go to the gallows if I knew that I left you widowed and alone? I trust a score of maids would weep a little if poor Jack Arthur went the common way, but God forbid that any should remember him at a week's end. It may seem that I am ungallant, yet I protest I do not like my share in this adventure. Kiss me, sweet, and then fancy I am old and very wise, and take my counsel, which is that you permit me to conduct you back to some place near your home. And yet—I would not wish a braver sweetheart."

And then, moved by the kindness of his words and his pleasant voice, I lost command of myself and burst forth into foolish weeping.

"Sir," I said, "I am altogether at your mercy. I have done that which will shame me all the rest of my days. But, indeed, I thought you were another, my sweetheart, whom I should have married to-morrow."

I fancied he spoke less gaily than before; perhaps he had not hoped altogether that I would not take his sage advice. "Ho, ho!" he cried, "then my good fortune is but another theft to my account? I do not understand. Your were-to have married your lover to-morrow, and yet you entreat a stranger, and a highwayman at that, to carry you off! This is the maddest of adventures."

"Sir," I said, "my uncle stands to me in the place of father and mother."

The highwayman chuckled. "Poor child!" he said, and softly stroked my hand which it seems, he had been holding for some minutes. "Poor child!"

"He would have me marry one whom I did not love, and I began to fear that presently he would overcome me and compel—"

"The old hulks!" cried the highwayman. "You shall marry whom you choose. Nay, I withdraw my foolish wisdom; come with me and before the night is here again, you shall be Mistress Arthur. Believe me," he added, with a pretty conceit, "believe me, there are many who will envy you."

"But, sir," I interrupted, "you forget what I have told you. Of late I have been closely guarded, for my uncle had discovered that I have given my love to a yeoman of the place. To-night there was a ball at the house of Mme. Trelawney (a great lady, whose son was destined by my uncle and by her to be my husband), and it was arranged that he should stop the coach on our return, and carry me away with him."

The highwayman laughed loudly. "And that is why you did not faint or scream?" he said. "I fell in love with you because of that, and that is why I was so flattered at your sugges-

tion of an elopement. But—what will the real lover do? Will he stop the coach a second time, and find the bird flown? I warrant he will play the part execrably. I should hardly be surprised to hear he had let himself be captured."

I could not endure his jesting. "Sir," I said, "I am in your hands, and it is small wonder you find my plight only laughable. I have made myself a show for all the country to laugh at. Never a peddler, but will be selling ballads in a se'n'ight about this that I have done to-night. Yet I could believe you kinder than most. I entreat that you will help me."

He was sober in a moment. "Upon my soul!" he said; "the case is one to puzzle a very Solomon. I would do much to help you, but I am not altogether free to do so as I would. To be frank, my life hangs upon my escaping out of these regions with all the celerity I can command. And my life * * * But listen!"

He broke off, and, kneeling, placed his ear to the ground. Then he arose, with a curious, excited laugh. "The adventure grows in interest," he said, "Here comes the honest yeoman, and in hot haste."

I listened eagerly, and heard far off the sound of a horse galloping furiously along the rough track, which was then the only road across the great moorland. I saw a sudden movement on the part of my companion, and perceived that he was fingering his pistols as he stood silent in the darkness.

"Not that!" I cried, entreatingly.

"There will be need of an explanation of some kind," he said; "perhaps you will undertake it. I confess I have not sufficient gift of words, and I am a little inclined to doubt whether your sweetheart will be in a mood for verbal explanations. Doubtless, as a gentleman of the road, he will ride armed."

The sound of hoofs grew nearer. He was silent now, and listened most attentively to the approaching sound. Presently the rider was quite near.

"Dick!" I called. "Dick!" all's well, and I am in the company of a friend of yours and mine."

A moment later he was upon us, and, sure enough, he held a pistol in his hand. He jumped from his horse in an instant and caught me to him; but it was the highwayman who spoke first.

"Sir," he said, "I see by the pistol you carry that you take a very proper view of the situation. And yet I believe that everything may be explained if you will consult the lady—"

"Dick," I said, "this gentleman is a friend. He took me with him, very much against his will, because I asked that he would take me; and I did that because I thought that he was you. You know our plan. He is—"

I paused. The highwayman laughed.

"Farewell!" he cried, and vanished into the night. Nor did I hear again of him until he was hanged, two years afterwards, for a robbery of the most daring character.

At least there was one who wept at the news of his death—and she a happy wife.—*Strand Magazine.*

A SEER'S PROPHECY.

Oleg was a Russian chief. He lived several hundred years ago. He was a great warrior. Once he gathered his soldiers and started to war. He rode a fine horse and was dressed in armour. Before he set out he went to a famous seer to ask questions. He asked if he would be successful in war. The seer said, "Yes." Then he asked how long he would live. The seer told him that he could not tell, but he said, "Your death will come by the horse, your ride."

Oleg thought about it a long time. He was frightened. He thought he could keep from death by killing his horse. He took the horse into the woods. He drew his sword and killed him. "Now," he thought, "the horse can never cause my death." Then he went away to the war.

He was very fortunate. He won many battles. At last he came back. He remembered his horse. "I was a fool," he said, "to kill so fine a horse. The seer was a fraud."

He went to the place where he had killed his horse. He saw the horse's bones on the ground. He turned the horse's skull over with his foot. A snake was inside of the skull. It darted out, and bit Oleg in the foot. He died of the bite. So the seer's prophecy came true after all.—*Michigan Mirror.*

HORTICULTURE FOR DEAF-MUTES.

A NEW AND CONGENIAL OCCUPATION FOR PERSONS DEPRIVED OF SPEECH AND HEARING—THEIR AFFLICTION NOT A BAR—THE VALUABLE ADDITION MADE TO THE CURRICULUM OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

N. Y. Mail and Express, Mar. 23.

Horticulturists throughout the country will be interested in a plan which has had its inception in New York City, and which contemplates the education in the beauties of practical botany of a hitherto neglected class. The young men and young women who are to go out into the world to undertake a new vocation will be silent workers in the vineyard, on the lawn and in the greenhouse. They will come from the ranks of the deaf and dumb, and their affliction will be instead of a barrier rather an assistance in a work where education of the eye is one of the most important qualifications.

The progressive and indefatigable principal of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb is to introduce this new feature into the curriculum in a couple of months (or sooner if the frost is out of the ground), and it will not only be received with delight by the pupils, but will in all probability be adopted by similar institutions in the large cities of the West, South and East.

A training school is to be established—or rather, it is pretty well under way now—where practical floriculture will be taught by a thoroughly trained instructor. The plan will cost \$10,000, and will be the first to be put in operation in a school for the instruction of the deaf-mutes in America. The pupils who are in the secret are greatly pleased with the prospect of so soon being engaged in an occupation not only delightful *per se*, but an occupation that can be turned to profitable advantage as a means of livelihood after the details have been mastered, and they are armed with certificates testifying to their ability.

LIMITATIONS OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

"A deaf and dumb man," said Principal Enoch Henry Carrier yesterday, "is naturally limited to certain channels in which to make a living. He must not engage in anything that threatens the least danger to that sense which he depends upon to take the place of hearing—his sight. In the majority of cases nature has endowed this faculty with great strength and acuteness, apparently to compensate, in a measure, for the deprivation of the other sense, and the consequent inability to speak. A deaf-mute, physically able, would make as good a blacksmith as a man who could hear and talk, but he would be at a certain disadvantage. He would be unable to heed a suddenly spoken warning if an occasion arose to give it. While a hearing and speaking man would be in a deplorable plight if suddenly deprived of his sight, the deaf and dumb man would be much worse. He would be absolutely helpless. I mention this particular occupation simply as an illustration. There are many others that persons so afflicted could not engage in; not only because of possible danger to their eyes, but the ability to hear would be absolutely essential."

"Typesetting either by hand or machine offers a field where the deaf and dumb may compete with those possessed of all their senses; so does carpentry, cabinet making, shoe making, glazing, house and sign painting, drawing, designing, pattern making, cigar making, and a dozen other vocations that do not call for much communication between employer and employee. The directors of the New York Institution are constantly seeking to increase the effectiveness of the training given the pupils. The training of the hand and eye was introduced forty years ago, and it seemed so natural that it should accompany the training of the mind that Horace Greeley frequently spoke of the desirability of extending it to hearing children in the public schools."

THE TEACHING OF HORTICULTURE.

"All the trades which I have mentioned as being suitable for the deaf are now taught here, with the idea that they can be made remunerative to the graduates. Horticulture is a new idea, and there is every reason to believe that it will be a pronounced success."

Death is not the end of a great beginning, but a greater beginning of an endless end.—*Isabelle M. Hatch.*

"Our floricultural school will be constructed by the Lord-Burnham Company, architects. It will be located at 165th Street and Fort Washington Avenue, and will occupy a space 145 feet by 60. Here we will have a forcing house, a palm house, a rose house, potting rooms, bulb cellars, and all other departments that should form part of a first-class floricultural establishment. We hope to make it self-supporting. The pupils will be placed under proper direction as soon as the plant is completed, and we will start right in on 'practical work. Landscape gardening will, of course, be a principal feature in the course of instruction, and in this branch I feel quite confident we will excel. An opportunity will be afforded both sexes, and there is no reason why the girls should not do as well as the boys."

"Do you know there is actually an advantage at times in being deaf? Not sufficient, you may be sure, to warrant any person in seeking such a condition, but an advantage, nevertheless. It is difficult to distract a deaf man's attention. You may notice that particularly in our printing office. Hand forty or fifty lines of copy to a compositor, and watch him put it into type. His eyes are fixed on the copy, and as soon as he begins to click the type into his stick he is oblivious to everything else. No sounds disturb him. His power of concentration is not interfered with, and he goes right along without any break. Concentrativeness is characteristic of the deaf. They are not led off by side issues, and are able to pursue one line of thought steadily from premise to conclusion without interrupting the continuity."

"In landscape gardening and in the study of practical botany their affliction will be really more of a help than a hindrance. The very nature of the occupation itself will stimulate that portion of the brain which controls form and color. Once they catch the idea of the intent their progress will be rapid. As the work will be altogether of the eye and the hand, it will give an opportunity to those whose trend is in artistic arrangement and harmonious blending of colors, to exercise those faculties to the full. The selection of shrubs and flowers, the study of plant life and the designing of flower beds will be so interesting for those who take it up, that before the summer is over, there is not the slightest doubt, I think, but that the institution will have a company of gardeners of which it will be proud."

A SPECIAL OBJECT GYMNASIUM.

The New York Institution, which takes the initiative in establishing a school of instruction in floriculture and horticulture, was the first institution of the kind in the country to equip a gymnasium with an expert physical director for the sole and especial purpose of developing the lungs, so that the pupils might learn the correct form of breathing. A large majority of deaf persons are deficient in this respect—that is, while they may breathe regularly and healthfully, they do not understand, until they are taught, how the unused vocal organs may be developed and strengthened by lung gymnastics. The object of this education, and the only object, is to prepare them to learn articulate speech—a branch that has been brought to a remarkable state of perfection.

A regular systematic course is followed. The pupil is first instructed how to properly fill the lungs with air and how to expel it. Then the instructor demonstrates the several methods of respiration, and the pupil soon begins to understand the sounds that these different methods produce, although he cannot hear the sounds himself. After this has been pursued for a few months the pupil is able to pronounce words that are perfectly intelligible to hearing persons, although he can not hear a single sound that he is uttering.

The gymnasium and the physical instruction has made this possible. It is as long a step in advance of the silent lip language as the lip language was over the sign made with the hands.

If all goes well, the pupils will begin the preliminary work in the floricultural department before April 1st, and by August 1st they will be in the greenhouse, which the architects expect to have ready by that time.

VINCENT S. COOKE.

PORTLAND, ME.

WHY THE DEAF SCHOOL APPROPRIATION WAS REDUCED.

PORTLAND, ME., March 23, 1895, Representative Seth L. Larrabee of this city, surprised his colleagues in the Maine House, this week, by offering an amendment to the bill for the appropriation for the deaf, whereby the appropriation was reduced from \$18,000 to \$16,000. As the school is a Portland institution, and the bill was on its passage to be engrossed and stood in no fear of antagonism, even in its original form, the object of the Portland representative in moving for a reduction of the appropriation could hardly be understood.

But Mr. Larrabee was acting in accord with the wish of the most active movers in the school's behalf. It was just after the passage of this bill that Gov. Cleaves issued his message, urging the legislators to guard against extravagance in their appropriations. It was largely through the Governor's special effort that the movement for the establishment of a dormitory for the school was started. After the first passage of the bill the instigators of the measure became satisfied that their object could be achieved by the expenditure of \$2000 less than the sum named. Here is an opportunity for Portland to set an illustrious example to the rest of the state, in the line of following out the advice of the chief executive. Hence the offering of the amendment, which was adopted, and the bill passed to be engrossed.

The chief credit for the advancement about to be made in the interests of this institution is due to Miss Elizabeth R. Taylor, the principal of the school. Miss Taylor came here a year ago, highly recommended by the officials of the Mt. Airy school for the deaf, in Philadelphia, where she had taught with success for nine years. She possesses not only high qualifications as a teacher, but has given evidence of a marked business and executive ability.

When she began her duties here, a year ago, the school numbered but 35 pupils. She has since made a personal canvass of the state, visiting every county except Aroostook, and has succeeded in increasing the membership to 62, besides getting in touch with the parents of the pupils, and securing a list of other deaf children who will later take advantage of the state's liberality and come here to attend the school.

After the growth of the school became apparent, Miss Taylor began to urge the need of a dormitory. In this effort she elicited the interest of Gov. Cleaves and Mayer Baxter, who were influential in getting the bill before the Legislature.

The money appropriated will be expended in the purchase of a house and remodeling and enlarging it for the purpose desired. The house, whose site adjoins the school yard on Spring street, is a 3-story brick mansion, at present owned by W. F. Milliken, and mortgaged to the Savings Banks. A wooden addition will be built on the lower floor of which will be located the kitchen and dining room, the upper floors being devoted to chambers. Architect Fasset is at work on the plan. The dormitory, which will have accommodations for 75, will be ready for occupancy next September.—*Boston Sunday Journal.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER, APRIL 7TH.
Commonly called Palm-Sunday.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2:45 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion.
Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes 11 A.M.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y.

During Holy week, beginning April 7th, there will be combined services every night, except Saturday, at 8 o'clock. Services and sermons interpreted for Deaf-Mutes. On Good Friday, April 12th, there will be a service for deaf-mutes at 4 P.M.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening, April 16th, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will be happy to see his friends at St. Ann's Rectory, 9 West 18th St., N. Y.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, APRIL 4, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year, \$1.00.
If not paid within six months, 1.50.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York, City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whoever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-berthing sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

OF LATE there have been some very sensible suggestions concerning a section on "industrial education" at the convention to be held at the Michigan Institution this summer. Such a subject deserves to be warmly endorsed. Industrial Education is becoming more and more widely recognized as a necessity in the training of youth for the exigencies that are encountered on life's pathway. Among children who hear, the imperative demand for practical education has resulted in the adoption of various technical training schools, as also the addition to the common school curriculum of many public schools, of a system of training in some handicraft.

The institutions for educating the deaf have been the pioneers in industrial education, and its importance and value to the graduates has been evidenced in the lives of thousands. But one thing about it which seems unsatisfactory to those progressively inclined, is that very little notice has been given it at the conventions of teachers of the deaf. That which does not proceed, recedes. The industrial training ought to keep pace with the other departments of education, both as to improvement in methods and the best manner of application. Great importance should be attached to the individual capabilities of the men who are expected to inculcate correct knowledge of the theory of their respective handicrafts, as well as to train the judgment and manual dexterity of the pupils under them.

Increased attention to the trades schools at conventions would have a salutary effect upon both pupils and instructors. The erroneous impression that, to learn a trade, all that is needed is to do a thing over and over again until skill is attained, just as the multiplication table is mastered, should be constantly refuted. There is no trade in existence that is dependent solely upon manual skill. Most of the trades require a great deal of mental effort before the training of the hand can be made effective. Every trade instructor who has much experience among the deaf, knows what difficulties are to be overcome in making his pupils understand their work. A general discussion of these difficulties would be of benefit to all, and would tend to give an uplift all along the line.

It has never been our intention to counsel anything that shall be detrimental to the welfare of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. What we have said heretofore has been the expression of honest opinion, in the hope that something might be done to help the deaf of this city.

What is desired is the best means to enhance the spiritual, intellectual and moral well-being of deaf-mutes. We claim that an hour or two on Sunday, no matter how replete with good advice and christian teaching, is insufficient to keep the deaf in the path of moral rectitude. In no city are the snares so many and so tempting as in New York; and, therefore, in no city is the demand for measures to offset evil influences so urgent as in this.

To attend church on Sundays, and deviate from its teachings on week days, is no gain whatever.

Now, the practical way of meeting these conditions is to have a place for the deaf exclusively—for instance, a parish house. Let the new St. Ann's Church be the same as the old one in

point of sharing it with a hearing congregation; but also provide a house where a literary society, entertainments of a social character, a reading room, etc., can be open to the deaf every day and evening of the week. Perhaps it might also contain a gymnasium. On Sundays, it could be used for Bible classes of the deaf, of which they sorely stand in need. Then let us have an equal representation in the councils of the affairs of the church, and an era of great good to all is assured.

The Farewell Benefit Entertainment.

NEW YORK, March 31, 1895.

DEAR EDITOR:—Please allow me to use a little space in the JOURNAL. St. Ann's Church still lives, notwithstanding the old temple is sold and about to be torn down. Like the rest, it must succumb to the demand of ever-growing business in its surroundings. Like a child clinging to its beloved mother, loyally will her children, the deaf-mutes, ever reverence and love St. Ann's Church. Now, we are going to have a "Farewell Benefit Entertainment," in aid of her blessed ward, the Gallaudet Home, on the 18th of April, which will be, in fact, the last social gathering that the old church will ever hold. The idea of leaving the dear old church makes every one feel sad. Fair old St. Ann's Church, we must bid "Farewell! Farewell!" on the last Sunday, when we attend her for the last time. Verily reminiscences will be ever pleasant, and bring us closer together to stand by St. Ann's Church. On the near future eve of leaving the church to the relentless beatings of a crow-bar and hammer in tearing down her walls which have so long fostered us, we, her beloved children, must do our best to make the most brilliant gathering that she has ever seen. We must demonstrate our appreciation of the numerous blessings that we have enjoyed under her wings. Several farewell addresses will be made, by our steadfast friend, Dr. Gallaudet, and other prominent gentlemen.

Come! Come, and be welcome! We may not have another social for a long time. Don't fail to show up yourselves, to appreciate the invaluable blessings of St. Ann's Church's Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. Refreshments will be served. Admission, only 35 cents.

THE GENERAL COMMITTEE.

St. Ann's Church,

The rector of St. Ann's Church, the Rev. Dr. Krans, has issued the following notice to the parishioners:

Beginning on Sunday, April 28th, the congregation of St. Ann's Church will, as of old, be cordial invited to attend and vestry, worship in the Church of St. John the Evangelist (Bishop Wainwright Memorial), cor. of West 11th Street and Waverly Place.

The hours of service for the hearing and speaking are 10.30 A.M. and 7.30 P.M., and for deaf-mutes, 3 P.M. The Sunday School meets at 9 A.M. in the Parish Hall adjoining the church. Entrance, 224 Waverly Place.

In the nature of things, there will be inconveniences attending the transition stage upon which our parish is about to enter. We call upon our beloved parishioners and friends to submit to these out of love for the work and for one another, and out of regard to the future welfare of the parish, which, we venture to hope, may be waiting to enter, when the way shall open, on a stage of usefulness in keeping with the honored name and place in the church's life and work which the parish has, by devoted labors, won.

In the temporary abode, which the hospitality of our Christian brethren opens with cordial welcome to us, we are persuaded that we shall be able to worship and work as effectively and pleasantly as we could hope, under the circumstances, to do.

Let us, then, minimize difficulties, be thankful for privileges, and submit to God's providential ordering, thus showing ourselves loyal and self-sacrificing sons and daughters of the church.

Lenten services have been held daily, 8, 12, and 5; also Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 P.M. Litany, 12 daily, with address Wednesdays and Fridays. Through Holy Week, there will be service with sermon daily, except Saturday, at 8 P.M.

Tuesday, April 16th, the rector emeritus will be at home afternoon and evening, and will be glad to receive calls from parishioners and friends.

Friday, April 5th, observed as a day of intercession for foreign missions.

The Sunday Times, of March 31st, reproduced an excellent likeness of Hon. Henry Galusha, one of the Troy leading wholesale grocery merchants. He is remotely related to Prof. Draper, of Gallaudet College, who was himself one of the "Green Mountains Boys" by birth.

According to local gossip, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Palmer expect a visit from Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, of New York City, soon.

Henry Held, of Albany, thinks seriously of learning shirt-ironing business. He affirms that tailoring is a poor paying business these days.

A rumor is in circulation that two weddings will take place early the coming summer at Albany. CAR.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Weeping and Wailing and Gnashing of Teeth.

BASEBALL COMES TO THE FRONT.

"Janus" Goes to Market.

From our Washington Correspondent.

At the Christmas exams., the students were taken unawares by the announcement of the new rule to be put in operation for a year: that those who reached an average in daily recitation of 8.5 or over, should be exempt from term examinations. There was then much gnashing of teeth at the thought of wasted hours, and many resolves were made concerning the second term's work. This term is now ended, and out of seventy-four students, eleven were totally exempt from examination; forty-four were exempt in one or more studies, leaving a sorry remainder of nineteen students who were obliged to undergo the ordeal on each of the three days, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. This last is a smaller number than had to undergo first-term examinations, and it will be interesting to compare results at the end of the third term. The mark of 8.5 not being quite so easy to obtain as appears at first thought, doubtless there will be greater efforts put forth to obtain it in the future.

The plan seems to be working favorably, but a greater tendency to grumble over marks is noticed, some even going so far as to accuse the faculty of partiality in letting some go free who are not considered by the aggrieved individuals to deserve it. This spirit cannot be too strongly condemned. The marking system is not a perfect gauge of mental attainment or ability, and it is possible for even a careful teacher to be misled by circumstances; again, the element of chance enters so largely into recitations that it may happen often that one who knows the lesson well, trips on some question and gets a lower mark than one who has hardly glanced at the lesson but happens to retain one point that answers the question, or else makes a fortunately close guess. It does no good whatever to discuss the justice of marks; the faculty are men above petty personalities and partiality; not one of them but would be glad to let every student pass and so be relieved of the tedious task of recitations.

papers and correcting them. So long as the marking system is in force, the faculty will strain every nerve to be just, and it is the duty of every student to refrain from giving expression to the ugly feelings that may arise at sight of a mark lower than what he thinks he deserves. We are not the best judges of our own success or failure in recitations. When a low mark comes, the best thing to do is to find out from the teacher what were the chief faults which led to it, and silently resolve to mend them, or atone for them by excellence in some other line of work.

Examination being over, baseball is on the field. Scorer G. B. Whitlocke, '97, has distributed some neat and convenient schedules of the baseball team. Fifteen match games are to be played between the first of April and the eighth of June, inclusive, ten of them to come off at home. On Thursday last a team from the Pension Office came up to play our men. Not much ball!

Saturday afternoon, a game with the Georgetown Reserves resulted in the following score:

Georgetown Res. 3 4 1 5 0 8 1—17.
Gallaudet 4 1 1 0 4 5—16.

BATTERIES. G. Reserves—Scanlan and Sappington. Gallaudet—Sessions, Klyne, Rosson and Brockhagen.

On the first of April a game with Columbia University is to take place on the Garlie grounds. Then or never, boys! It has been said that the recent practice games have not shown up well for our players. Let us hope our men are only reserving their strength for the time when Greek meets Greek, and will then give us brilliant playing, and earnest work.

Dr. Gallaudet gave a reception Saturday evening to the Freshmen and Sophomores. Members of the Faculty and the Fellows were present, also several guests from outside, and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Father Becker, of Georgetown, was present at the ball game Saturday.

Miss Porter is entertaining her sister and niece from Boston, also a young lady friend.

The Boston Sunday Globe of March 17, contains an illustrated article on "Rooms with Histories" at Harvard. There is a movement among the students to preserve the memories of great men who have been students within the classic walls of Harvard, by some token in the rooms where they dwelt. Allan and Sidney Fay are mentioned as occupying five Hollis, Emerson's room, and as a "transmittendum," have hung a large portrait of the philosopher over the mantel. In the same room is also a large shell or won by S. Coolidge in 1883, which hangs there to receive the autographs of all future occupants of the room. Percival

Hall, Fellow here in '92-'93, also occupied this room when at Harvard; he is, by the way, expected to teach on the Green next year.

The Buff and Blue board was photographed by Rosson, Friday.

Saturday there was quite an exodus to town, by the Co-eds. The fair ones of '98, might have had a class meeting at Woodward and Lothrop's, they were all seen there.

The burden of the song sung by Lewis, '96, is:

"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."

He is giving lessons in the mazy art up in the Lyceum, on certain spare evenings.

Most of the College Clubs are well patronized and flourish like the proverbial "green bay tree," but the little Press Club is unmercifully snubbed. We are impelled to take up the pen in its defense, for we see great possibilities in it, although its roll of members could never be very long. At present, it has but four members.

Our view of the matter is that every college correspondent for the deaf press should join this club, and even the Athletic and Local Editors of the Buff and Blue would find it to their advantage to do so. So far, we have seen but two reasons offered against membership in the club; the first is that the letters issued by its members are too much alike in form and matter; and the second reason is too trivial and personal to be mentioned. If its membership were increased it might be a benefit to the correspondents themselves, and, also, to those patient or impatient mortals who have had to submit to innumerable interviews and cross-questionings on the same hackneyed subject by a train of reporters each working on his own hook. There is no reason why the letters issued by its members need be copies of one another. The club members merely co-operate in obtaining news items, and are expected to state the bare facts only; each member is free to put in all of these facts, or to select only such as he deems of sufficient importance and interest to his readers. He states them in his own language, expresses his own opinion or not, in his own way, and is free to embellish them with the flowers of history, poetry or romance. (I do not mean that he is at liberty to alter the facts themselves.) The public wants to know what goes on in the college, hence the correspondent must, as a rule, give the same statements in their letters, but there is unlimited room for individuality. By forming a club with its authorized agents, they save their own time and that of others as well. One would be detailed to meet the President or members of the Faculty at stated times; another would be detailed to attend, and obtain the accurate skeleton or date of all field and athletic events; still another could be engaged to obtain the latest news items.

and see that they are promptly returned. If the weekly meetings of the club members are inconvenient, or a waste of time, there might be a secretary whose duty should be to receive items and reports from each member, and to draw up a press bulletin containing the briefest statement of each event; this bulletin should be in some place accessible to each member of the club, at any time he chooses to come and take notes from it for his paper. Jokes, recitation incidents, opinions, and accounts of persons, places or events not bearing directly upon College matters, need not be reported to the club in this bulletin, but each member may call them for himself and thus increase the variety of the letters. Another useful work that might be undertaken by the Press Club, and appreciated by busy students, would be to prepare and post on the College bulletin board a daily or weekly synopsis of current events in the outer world, culled from all the newspapers and periodicals in the Reading Room. This would be a useful exercise in condensation of language. It is done at Wellesley, and we believe at other colleges.

In addition to the many floral tributes from other persons, the hearing pupils at the West Middle School raised six dollars to buy white flowers for the funeral of little Lillian, which took place at two, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins have the sincere sympathy of their many friends all over New England.

Sunday morning Principal Williams wrote a series of topics on the black board which proved to be of great importance in illustrating his sermon, which he preached from Numbers 14: 24. He gave us some excellent advice derived from the resolves of Joshua and Caleb. In the afternoon Dr. Fay prefaced his address with several appropriate lines of solemn poetry about the death of children. His text was Judges 7: 6.

April 1, '95.

At St. Francis Xavier's

No. 30 West 16th Street, on Palm Sunday, Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., will give a short history on "The Passion of Our Lord." Palms will be distributed at the conclusion of the exercises, which commence, as usual, at 2.30 P.M. Father Stadelman will be pleased to have Catholic deaf-mutes of the vicinity attend.

Mr. W. G. Jones will give a dramatic recital of "Othello," before the New Jersey Society on Saturday evening, April 18th.

pile of various hues and flavors; beyond it could be seen a row of hooks on which meat was hung. All this sounds as if the sight would be rather disgusting, but not so; everything is, as a rule, nice and clean and tempting. But the sidewalk around the market is the more interesting part of it; for here rents are cheap and each side of it is lined with boxes and baskets and trays in front of them. They drive in from the farms of Maryland and "Ole Virginny." The dear, old colored aunties (with a friend or two, and now and then a wonder-struck girl or boy), sell "garden sass" and "yarbs" and roots. Their neatly tied bundles of sassafras root and bark, catnip, sage, lettuce, radishes deliciously clean and rosy, sometimes a bunch of sweet violets or of home-grown flowers thrown in among the green, and their homely, kind, patient old faces rising above, form a picture one loves to remember, which an artist would eagerly try his skill upon. Across the street are more wagons and boxes and barrels, looked after by young colored men who will sell you the cleanest and freshest looking onions, carrots, parsnips, etc., you ever saw. Then there is a little lunch counter tacked on outside the market, where hungry passers-by can get a cup of hot coffee, a roll, pie, or some such refreshment. It is probably patronized chiefly by the vendors who spend the day on the sidewalk, but many of them make a picnic of it and bring their own spreads.

Sunday afternoon, Dr. Fay spoke of the relation of Liberty and Law, taking for his text James 1: 25—"The perfect law of liberty." Liberty was classified as national, individual or industrial; Law as natural, divine or human. Divine law says "Thou shalt not kill," Human law says "Thou must," the one is Duty the other Compulsion. Any kind of law disregarded usually results in a decrease of liberty, contrary to the expectation of the lawbreaker.

JANUS.

OLD HARTFORD.

A DEAF AND DUMB NEGRO BARBER.

Peter Jackson, aged forty-nine, a deaf and dumb colored man was arrested last week for vagrancy and locked up by the Police Court, but was given a chance to leave town, but he did not take it and was accordingly sent to jail for sixty days. Jackson came from Farmington, Conn. For a number of years he carried on business in a barber's shop in that quiet village, and owing perhaps to his inability to speak, was well patronized. When business was rushing and several customers were in his shop at one time, he would work as fast as he could, and when it was time for the next man to take the chair, he would rap on the floor with a stick and point to a sign card posted in his mirror with the word "Next" painted on it.

In accordance with the vote of legislature, the term "Asylum" has been recently dropped from the title of the Hartford School. The title is the American School at Hartford for the Deaf at the present time. The change will commend itself to all friends of the Deaf.

Baseball is the most interesting subject for discussion at present among the boys. Two clubs have been organized among the larger boys and practise has begun in earnest. None except the catcher and baseman is allowed to use the catching gloves of any size.

Mr. Walter C. Barrows, of East Hartford, Conn., was laid off from the Pratt & Cady Co. for two months where he was employed in the foundry, owing to the prevailing dullness there. The shop has opened lately, and he is again at the same stand.

Henry L. Stafford, familiarly known as Lord Stafford to the students of Gallaudet College, on his way to Washington, D. C., stopped over here for a flying visit.

Rev. Mr. W. G. Jenkins' only little daughter Lillian, about twenty-one months old, died of bronchial pneumonia and spinal meningitis at three o'clock last Thursday afternoon. In addition to the many floral tributes from other persons, the hearing pupils at the West Middle School raised six dollars to buy white flowers for the funeral of little Lillian, which took place at two, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins have the sincere sympathy of their many friends all over New England.

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NEW YORK.

German - American Deaf-Mutes Cheer Bismarck.

HOCH! BISMARCK! AND THE SALAMANDER TOAST.

All Eagerly Anticipating the Theatrical Entertainment and Reception on

April 17th—The Events of the Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

[Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.]

Hoch! Bismarck!
Hoch! Bismarck!

And the cheer re-echoed through Bergmann's Hall, on Third Avenue near 70th street, last Sunday afternoon. The occasion was a celebration by the German-American deaf-mutes of the birthday of Prince Karl Otto von Bismarck-Schoenhausen, Duke of Lauenburg—the first founder of German unity; who was eighty years old the following day, Monday. About twenty-five persons were present, and speeches were made, interspersed with anecdotes of the life of the "Man of the Iron Mind." President Nibler made the opening address, and Mr. Lindemann followed him with a brief sketch of the life of the Chancellor. Mr. Alfred Klemme told how Bismarck had become universally known by the sign which consists of three fingers placed over the forehead, closing with the Salamander toast, in which all joined. This famous toast consists of moving the glass in a circle for three times, then lifting it, and rattling on the table with its bottom, and then drinking the whole contents before the glass is again placed on the table.

Mr. Kollenbaum, who was, to his regret, educated by the oral system in Germany, said that he had been led to support the socialist-democratic theory in his youthful days, but when he came to America he saw the folly of his ways, and now is an American citizen and holds Bismarck dearly to heart.

Mr. Schoenfeld said that he came from Austria, where the oral system is in vogue, as it is in Germany. He does not like the system, and expressed the sentiments of all present, he believed, and it turned out to be the case. He said he believed that if Bismarck was a member of the cabinet that was petitioned to abolish the oral system of teaching deaf-mutes and use the more modern and civilized system—i.e., the manual or combined—he would have acceded to the request, for he did not see how one of Bismarck's wisdom and foresight could reject a system that had proved its value by the graduation from the American schools of many of the brightest deaf-mutes in the world, who fill almost any position where deafness is not a bar.

Other remarks were made by Messrs. Korngold, Basch, Frankenheim, Bachrach and Schneider. Mr. Basch thought it would be appropriate for each one present to drink as many glasses of beer as there were years in Bismarck's age, but he doubted the capacity of himself at least for consuming that quantity. But then the stern glance of the treasurer warned him to withdraw the suggestion—for eighty books multiplied by twenty-four persons would be two thousand glasses, at a cost of \$100.

Cheer upon cheer was given for Bismarck, and then one for America, and after two hours of solid and liquid enjoyment, it was suggested that greetings be cabled to Bismarck, which was taken up with a cheer, and its following message was sent:

"PRICE KARL OTTO VON BISMARCK, Friedrichshagen, Germany:—"

"Heartfelt congratulations,
German Pleasure Club of Deaf-Mutes."

"A. KLEMMER, Secretary."
G. LINDEMANN, President."

This telegram is only one out of thousands that Bismarck has received, but the German deaf here were bound to express their feelings to the Chancellor. Those present were: Messrs. A. Klemme, G. Lindemann, S. Nibler, J. Kuss, C. Meyer, P. Kaerth, S. Werner, J. Vlach, C. Haar, E. Basch, H. Eschert, Korngold, Kollenbaum, Conzelmann, Schoenfeld, L. Young, Schiffer, Frankenheim, Bachrach and Schneider.

The German Pleasure Club held their annual election Saturday evening, the newly elected officers being: S. Nibler, President; J. Kuss, Vice-President; A. Klemme, Secretary; C. Meyer, Financial, Secretary, and Peter Kaerth, Treasurer.

Arrangements for the theatrical entertainment and reception on Wednesday, April 17th, are about completed, and the ladies in charge of it are confident of a brilliant affair and a good time for all who attend. Lexington Opera House is situated on 58th Street, just west of Third Avenue, the same hall where the Quad Club had their ball last December, and therefore there is no necessity for a description. It is one of the best in the

city, luxurious in all its furnishings and convenient in all details. Seats will be fifty cents, seventy-five cents and one dollar. The performance will commence at 8 o'clock, and will probably be of two hours' duration. Then the reception follows, to last all night, Lemlein's Orchestra having been secured for the occasion. Supper can be had *a la carte* in the commodious cafe below; the prices being very moderate. As the affair is to raise money for a noble purpose, all should get their tickets and try to be there.

The theatrical part will consist of a farce entitled, "Wanted—A Young Lady." Then follow a series of tableaux, which will prove to be something not heretofore seen at such entertainments, after which another farce, "Which Shall I Marry," will close the stage performance. It should be remembered that the purchaser of a seat for the performance is also admitted to the reception to follow; so that there will be double enjoyment for one price.

Miss Maggie H. Jones, the chairman, can be addressed for any desired information, to 69 Liberty Street, New York City.

Somehow I forgot to make mention of Mr. A. V. Ballin's lecture in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church on March 19th. The subject was: "The Conditions of Modern Civilized Life." The subject was an interesting one, treating with existing evils, suggesting a remedy in certain cases—as the "single tax" policy of Henry George, which the lecturer advocated. Of the rest I quote "G. G." of the Advocate, who was present: "Mr. Ballin asserted that this world was created by God to be peopled by all classes of human beings equally and fairly as to area of land. He cited, for an example, when Columbus landed on these shores, he uplifted his hand, invoking Divine assistance, and proclaimed the possession of the land in the name of King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella. Then these royal people gave away charters in exchange for favors, and to this day these charters are held as loyal and binding. The lands, of course, grew enormously in value, and were deeded, generation after generation, and in the meantime, population increased and the inhabitants were obliged to rent and to work by the sweat of their brows, just because these lands were 'fenced in' and they are kept out. Mr. Ballin gave out a *bon mot* in this fashion: The Dutchmen honestly paid the Indians twenty-four dollars for Manhattan Island and honestly earned back the twenty-four dollars by selling gin. Mr. Ballin attributed the decline of Rome, in which city he resided for five years, to the disappearance of the middle classes, the mainstay of society. There were three classes, viz., the rich, the middle, and the poor. But after a while, owing to the prevalence of the laws, the rich grew richer and the poor grew poorer; the middle class was gradually being annihilated, and a revolution was the inevitable result."

Mr. W. G. Jones' reading in the Guild Rooms last week Thursday, was attended by about sixty persons, who seemed to appreciate his clear and graceful sign-making, as well as the subject, "Brutus; or, the Fall of Tarquin," which was itself one of absorbing interest. Mr. Jones has appeared before the public so often that to say more would be going over old ground.

Mr. J. H. Dundon's mother died at her home in Fordham last week, and was buried Sunday. Mr. Dundon's father is a professor in the Normal College, and is also an author, and contributes to several of the leading magazines.

Miss Martha Hasty was in Trenton for a week during the latter part of March, the guest of Mrs. G. S. Porter.

Wm. Cook, recently of Bridgeport, Conn., is reported to have arrived in Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. E. A. Hodgson was hastily summoned to Auburndale, Mass., Monday, as her mother, who has been sick for several months, is not expected to live.

Mr. Korngold is now off on a visit to his old friend, Meyer Drasky, in Schenectady, N. Y. From there he goes to New Haven, Conn., to be gone altogether one month.

A German mute girl by the name of Clara Kumb is in the New York Hospital, where she has been for some time. She is a dressmaker and has been in America ten years, and has been to the fatherland on a visit since coming here.

Mrs. Chas. L. Schindler is in Bridgeport, Conn., for a brief visit among her folks.

Mrs. William Allen, who has been very sick for some time, is reported to be improving.

Mrs. H. J. Haight is convalescing from her recent serious illness.

TED.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

APRIL.
6—Evening, Detroit. Lecture.
7—10.30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.
7—3 P.M., Detroit. Evening Prayer and Service.
7—7.30 P.M., Detroit. Confirmation.
8—7.30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments.

APRIL.
7—10.45 A.M., at St. Andrew's, 38 Chambers Street, Boston.
7—2.15 P.M., at St. Andrew's Church, Lowell.
14—10.45 A.M., at St. Andrew's.
14—7.30 P.M., at St. Stephen's, Lynn, Mass.
21—10.45 A.M., at St. Andrew's.
21—2.15 P.M., at Advent Church, Lowell.

E. W. FRISBEE.

78 Broadway, EVERETT, MASS.

COLUMBUS.

The Home for Aged and Infirm.

AN UNAUTHORIZED COLLECTOR

First Base Ball Game of the Season.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

It was the privilege of the writer to accompany Messrs. Patterson and McGregor to visit the recently purchased Home for aged and infirm deaf last Saturday morning, up at Central College. The distance is eleven miles Northeast of Columbus. The day in question proved to be one of the Spring variety, and it did one good to have an outing in a spring wagon drawn by a fairly spirited horse. The roads were fairly good considering the time of year. The scenery along the road was bleak yet picturesque at times rendered thus by the running waters of Alum Creek, which winds its way along the course even above Central College.

After a couple of hours' ride the party entered the little hamlet where the Home is situated. The buildings of this are the chief attraction. Take them out and the town would have no significance. Mr. Lewis Flenniken, who has had charge of the buildings of the Home for some weeks past, came out to greet the party as soon as it entered the campus, and after attending to the horse led his visitors into a warm, comfortable room of the main building, to get thawed out a little. After the preparation by one of the party of dinner and doing full justice to it, a tour of the buildings and grounds was made and plans for the future improvement of the property talked over or suggested.

We had often been given representations of the place, and of the fine bargain the managers of the Home Fund had struck in the purchase of the property. Yet we had no idea we would be so agreeably surprised. The main building, a cut of which is given in the *Chronicle*, is indeed a stately building far larger than one can gain an idea of on paper. The arrangements of the rooms, too, are very convenient. There are twenty-two apartments in it, and at a slight outlay can easily be put in order to suit the requirements of the Home. It is comparatively new, and a structure of its kind would cost from five to ten thousand dollars to erect here. There is another building on the place nearly as large as the first, and contains twenty-four rooms. It was erected in 1842. Its walls are thick and solid. It would require some outlay to repair the ceilings of the rooms and plastering of the walls. It could be torn down and the old material used in the construction of other buildings upon the place. Perhaps this would be the cheaper plan. The site upon which the buildings, in fact the whole farm, stand, is upon a rise of ground, on the west side of the principal street of the town. The view from it in all directions is a good one. Eastward the ground gently falls till it reaches the banks of Alum Creek, which zigzags part the town one-eighth of a mile from it.

Bounding part of the western limits of the farm is a fine woodland of native woods—oak, hickory, beech, elm and walnut. Mr. Flenniken told us that the owners, children of a farmer recently deceased, refused to sell it, or allow anything to be done to it, desiring to have it remain just as it is. When nature robes herself in her best, there will be no more cheery, healthful, pleasant location in the State than is to be found here. But what surprises one most, is the cheapness at which the managers secured the place. The \$3,500 paid for the property, would not cover by one-third the cost of the buildings alone. The exact number of acres in the farm is not known, though it was stated that there are about fifteen. Persons competent to judge estimate that there are between twenty and twenty-three. A person owning a ten-acre field, adjoining the Home property directly on the west, asks \$200 per acre for it. This land is not a bit better than that of the Home. From this it can be readily seen what a valuable purchase the managers made, and that at a mere song. Its value will enhance when electric cars run out from Columbus toward it, which will be accomplished in the near future, as a company for this purpose has already been formed and it expects to begin work the coming summer.

The start for the return home was made at four o'clock, much to the regret of Lew, who would have had us keep him and his dog company longer. It was down hill, and before six o'clock the horse was in his stall, and those whom he drew were relating accounts of their trip to their respective families.

Rather curious isn't it, that every worthy object must have some evil designed person following it endeavoring to get some of the usufruct by false representations. The managers of the Home Fund are being bothered by a fellow up in Youngstown, calling himself Jacob Adams, who is so-

liciting money in aid of the Home. He is a fraud; at least, he has not been given authority to collect funds. Those entrusted to do so have printed subscription papers signed by the president or the secretary of the Board of Managers. Any others, who go around asking for money in aid of the Home, do so on their own responsibility, and will be dealt with accordingly if caught in the business.

The weather of Saturday was of the kind to allow the boys to use their bats and balls. A game was played between the two sides of the Independents, resulting in the Seniors coming out best 19 to 9. This afternoon the Senior Independents are to go over to the United States Barracks grounds, and play against a nine of the Seventeenth Regiment. This regiment came here last fall, and our boys have never played with any of them. The result of the game will be interesting. Saturday, April 9th, the Independents are booked for a game with the Dennison University Club, over at Granville, Licking Co.

James Smith, a former pupil here, visited the Institution Wednesday. He has been working for the Franklin Furnace Co., for some months past. He is to go to Moxahala, Perry Co., his home, to work in a furnace which is soon to resume operations. Meanwhile his wife is making a visit to her old home in Washington, C. H.

Met Jacob Rice, of Bellaire, at the Institution Sunday afternoon. Asked what brought him here, the reply was that he had reached the city the evening previous with a blooded horse, and had disposed of it at a good price. He left for home Monday, but expects to be here again ere long, with several more horses for sale.

Number 434 South Champion Avenue is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leib. It was a little too lone some in North Columbus, and too far away from the deaf community, that caused them to change their place of residence.

The Fishing Club held a meeting yesterday, and began to make preparations for this season's attack on the finny tribe.

Miss Lois E. Atwood entertained very delightfully at Progressive Euchre Wednesday evening, at her home on East Oak Street. The first prize, an elegant bouquet of carnations, was won by Miss Walker, and the booby, a candy peach and pear, fell to Mrs. Moore.

Refreshments were served. Those who enjoyed Miss Atwood's hospitality were, Mrs. Sites, Mrs. Moore, Miss Byers, Miss Clark, Miss Nagle and Miss Walker.

A. B. G.

March, '95.

NORTH IRWIN, PA.

It is with feelings of sadness that we are called upon to chronicle the demise of a good friend in the person of Mr. Henry Roberts. Mr. Roberts departed this life on Saturday, March 10th, at the residence of his mother, in Pittsburg, after a lingering illness. The cause of his death was consumption. He was in the 31st year of his age. He has for a long time been in failing health, though he bore his affliction with patience until he was called away to a better land, where sickness or pain is unknown. He leaves to mourn his untimely taking-off a young wife and child. Our most sincere sympathy is extended to the bereaved family of the deceased in this hour of their great affliction, to which we take occasion to add the earnest hope that the Almighty may give them all comfort and encouragement. Deceased was born and raised in the city of Pittsburg, in which he has resided all his life. He was an exemplary young man, and was universally esteemed by his many neighbors who knew him. He was admitted as a pupil to the Philadelphia School, but left there and afterwards went to school in Turtle Creek, where he had remained until the school building was removed to Edgewood, and subsequently he finished his education. He was a consistent member of Trinity Episcopal Church, on the corner of Sixth and Wood Streets, Pittsburg, and at one time belonged to the Reformed Presbyterian Church on Eighth Street, which he left a few years ago. The funeral services took place from his late residence on Monday, the 18th, at two o'clock, and were largely attended. The remains were interred in the beautiful Allegheny Cemetery.

It is a matter of regret that the condition of Mr. Lewis W. Callahan, of West End, Pittsburg, is daily at a low ebb. It is only a question of time until the grim reaper claims a victim. Mr. Callahan is suffering excruciatingly from that horrible destroyer of the human family, consumption. William Lemonon, a tonsorial artist of Mt. Pleasant, stopped off in Greensburg quite recently, whether he had gone on business. While in the burg he of course graced his old-time friend with a brief call at the *Daily Tribune* office. He says that he works for a hearing boss at his home, and that business is getting better at this time.

John Long, of Mt. Pleasant, is the proprietor of a barber shop, and is, I am informed, doing a good business. Mr. Samuel Davidson, of Bradock after a few days' sickness, has so far recovered as to be able to resume his position at the Bradock Steel Works.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Cummings, of Copeland, who have been down with the gripe, are about well again. Mr. Cummings holds the position of

rail inspector at the above-mentioned works.

Robert Hurst and Philip Gettins, both of Irwin, witnessed the production of "Romeo and Juliet," in the Irwin Opera House on Saturday night. They say that they enjoyed the performance hugely.

Philip Gettins, a former pupil of the Edgewood School, after several months' idleness, has at length succeeded in securing a job as a puncher in the P. C. G. C. Works, in this vicinity. Philip is, it is needless to say, the happiest boy in the State. Here's success to you, Philip.

Where, oh! where is the Board of managers of the proposed Home Fund. It's still a great mystery to us. It is probable that when the convention convenes in Williamsport, Pa., the coming summer, the board may give an explanation as to the whyness and what of the matter. If such is the case, they will cheerfully be given pardon for their long silence. However, your humble servant thinks it hardly possible to go to Williamsport this year, owing to pressing business.

On Saturday afternoon the voters elected the father of Frank Widaman for Chief Burgess and Justice of the Peace, respectively, in North Irwin, which was not long since incorporated into a new borough.

Lately a little trip to New Stanton was made, and on arriving there your scribe was met by Mr. James G. Pool, a prosperous young farmer, who drove him out to his farm home. Notwithstanding the rudeness of the weather and the knee-deep mud of the road, we both enjoyed the drive and fun to the fullest extent. Upon our arrival the writer was received with a high degree of cordiality, and was made perfectly at home. The farmer and his good wife tried to make it as pleasant for your writer as they possibly could, during his visit out in the country. An excellent supper was prepared for the occasion, to which ample justice was done. They have rented the Cyrus Pool farm homestead which they moved as was previously stated in the *JOURNAL*. They seem to be well contented with their new home. The farm homestead commanding a beautiful view of New Stanton and surrounding country is situated on an eminence. Everything will be lovely in the extreme when summer comes. From what I understand, the homestead will be honored with a visit by deaf as well as hearing friends during the warm months. I was shown around the out buildings that interested me to a marked degree. Mr. Pool takes control of horses, which the wealthy parties from Pittsburg and other towns own, and rent during the winter, and the horses are well fed and get fat until the warm winter weather sets in, and they will then be let go. He has two men under his management and thoroughly understands his business and what is more he is a successful agriculturist. He has a fine poultry that attracts considerable admiration and truly knows how to feed chickens well. He says that he expects to begin the erection of another addition to his new barn soon, which was last fall built, and that he will receive from forty to sixty horses to keep during winter and spring.

After a pleasant visit of two days, "Imperator" bade Mr. and Mrs. Pool *au revoir*, leaving for Greensburg in the morning, where he held his cases at the *Daily Tribune* office. He expects to make them another visit when summer is in bloom.

IMPERATOR.

A Deaf-Mute Wedding.

A pretty Yankee maiden became a bride at the Rowayton, Conn., Methodist Church, Wednesday afternoon, March 27th. The rector Rev. J. H. Slater officiating. The ceremony was impressive. But when the address beginning "Minnie, wilt thou have this man for your wedded husband," was communicated to her keen intelligence through the sensitive finger, she blushed and bowed low, and by that unspoken motion, she became bound till death to the man at her side. Minnie Houssell is the bride's name, and she is a deaf-mute. The bridegroom is Ignatz Timberger, a young German, who has been deaf for nine years, but retains the use of his voice. Seventy-five people witnessed the ceremony, the bride's father and mother and one sister being among the audience. Another sister, the only member of the Houssell family who can hear, acted as interpreter, conveying to the bride and groom the pastor's questions, by means of the deaf-mute sign language. A ring was used and the groom repeated aloud his portion of the impressive service. The bride, who is a comely brunette, wears a dress of white Nun's Veiling, trimmed with white satin and carrying flowers. They will make their future home in Rowayton and have already begun housekeeping.—*Norwalk Hour*.

Samuel Harvey Peet Meigs died suddenly of heart disease in the streets of Brooklyn on Tuesday. He was born in the Island of Ceylon in 1828, where his father, the Rev. Benjamin C. Meigs, spent forty-five years of his life as a missionary, having sailed from Boston with the Rev. John Scudder in 1815. He graduated from the New York University, and was an accomplished musician. He was the father of well-known Meigs sisters of church choir fame, a relative of Quartermaster General Meigs, and nephew of Dr. Harvey Peet, who founded the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in this city.—*N. Y. Herald*, March 28, 1895.

She—Mr. D. looks like an athlete.
He—Yes; he's a professor in a deaf-mute asylum.
She—I should think him a great success with the dumb belles.

CALIFORNIA.

Newsy Letter from Across the Continent.

A CONTRAST OF CLIMATE.

William Cook Helps to Swell the Colony from New England—Doings of the Silent Folks, Et Cetera

From our California Correspondent.

The Chicago *Evening Journal* has the following somewhat flowery account of our climate, which is all the same a picture of Sunland: "While in Chicago it is so cold that strong men's ears drop off like full-ripe fruit, the modern lotus-eaters in southern California, send word that the sun is warm there, the sky blue, the earth all green with the vine and the leaf and gold with the poppy and the orange, and the murmuring breezes balmy and sweetly spiced.

"In Los Angeles, the capital of the genuine earthly paradise, the inhabitants are wearing gauze and tennis flannels and plucking great fragrant roses and juicy oranges from bush and trees. At Santa Monica and San Diego, the swelling surf is specked with human heads. On Santa Catalina, men, women, and children were reading in sepias canyons and hunting the wild goat and catching sea-bass and barracuda and Spanish mackerel; and all the gleaming surface of the Pacific in that neighborhood is alive with the white sails of yachts. Up and down the sloping shoulders of Mt. Lowe, from Pasadena to Echo Canyon, runs the frequent observation car, exploding bombs of the laughter of delight, the cheerful sound whereof floats down the valleys, and starts the ancient bells of San Gabriel to quivering with communicated pleasure. The foot hills are gay with dancing sunshine, and the pines are whispering one to another and all to each. Over all hangs the languid perfume of fruit, flowers, the breath not of Mother, but of Sweetheart Earth.

"And all this while in Chicago and everywhere else east of the Rockies some people are freezing to death, and all people are suffering from the better cold."

George E. Hawver, a native of Nebraska, twenty-four years of age, was examined by Commissioners Bryant and McDonald last week, and in accordance with their recommendations adjudged insane, and committed to the State Insane Asylum, at Highland, by the Judge. Hawver, who is a painter by occupation, is a deaf-mute. He imagines that some one wants him to marry his grandmother, and being under the delusion that he has a perfect right to take the life of any person, it was deemed expedient to restrain him. He was a graduate of Berkeley school. The *JOURNAL* scribe called on him a week before, and the fellow greeted him cordially and chatted very pleasantly.

There was no sign of insanity, except for childish talk. I was informed by his sister, Miss Carrie Hawver, that George was improving now. D'Estrella, in the California *News*, thinks that he was affected by a wrong and pernicious reading of the Bible. D'Estrella is mistaken. Mr. Hawver got a very bad cold in Azusa, a few weeks before, when he was working on his father's ranch, and was in the ditch all day and night, which is supposed to have unsettled his mind.

Bayard Taylor, U. S. Ambassador to Germany (now deceased), once said so pointedly, "Southern California is as near heaven as a person can get on this earth." And he was right.

Last Tuesday afternoon, Messrs. L. W. Hodgman, of Minnesota, and R. D. Livingston, took the train for Altadena and the electric cars brought the visitors to Rubio. Then the white chariots of the great cable carried them up to Echo Mountains 2200 feet, where they engaged a suite of rooms at the Echo Mt. House for the night. The Mountain House is the finest and best equipped mountain hotel in the world and second to none of the world-famed hotels of Southern California. In location it has no equal, being immediately overlooking the San Gabriel Valley, with mountains, foothills, ever verdant valleys, towns, villages, old mission, sea beach, shipping, island, and ocean, in full view. The climate is delightful, both winter and summer. It is never hot and never cold. On the verandas there are always cool breezes in summer, and in winter it is warmer than in the valley below. The sunrises and sunsets witnessed from its porches and verandas equal in splendor the most gorgeous displayed by European visitors. The eminent astronomer, Dr. Lewis Swift, invited the visitors to the Lowe observatory after dinner, in the evening at nine o'clock. After the manipulation of the great searchlight, as it sweeps over the towns and cities of Southern California, was over, they got a glimpse of the distinct universe through the telescope. Before they retired for the night, they witnessed the cities below with their thousands of electric lights glimmering like an immense lake of diamonds. The next morning, after

breakfast, rode on mules to the summit of Mt. Lowe, 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, where snow was nearly one foot deep. One of the tourists had not touched snow for nearly two years since he left Connecticut. The tourists returned to Mt. Lowe Hotel to dinner. Prof. E., the projector, heard of the visitors, and requested to be introduced to them. They had a very pleasant chat with him. They took the chariot on the great incline down. All the most distinguished engineers here, pronounced it the safest railroad in the world, "a practical miracle of genius and electricity," and have attested that it "will rank among the notable achievements of the century."

Last week a birthday reception was given at Mrs. Henry Dahl's, in South Los Angeles, and the house was full. They enjoyed it very much. Mrs. Dahl bought the land and built the cottage, and has never regretted the investment.

Mr. William Cook, of Connecticut, reached Los Angeles, on the 18th, in the evening, and met his old friends, E. C. Ould and R. E. Livingston. He thinks Los Angeles the "seventh heaven." He was entertained with rides daily to Santa Monica, Florence, Roscamans, and other places. His wife and child will follow him later, when he is settled down.

The annual fiesta, or carnival, in this city, will take place this year from the 15th to the 20th of April, and will be an event comparing in splendor and interest with the Carnival of Rome, the New Orleans Mardi Gras and the St. Louis Veiled Prophets, while in some respects the occasion will exceed those world-famous carnivals.

Prof. J. M. Parks and his wife, with their child, of Santa Barbara, were quartered at the Hollenbeck nearly a week. They visited the Citrus fair recently.

Prof. H. C. Reeves, of Santa Barbara, spent more than ten days visiting friends in this city, and also Azusa, to see his ranch. On Sunday he was invited to occupy St. Paul's Church. His sermon was impressive. His text was I. Cor. 14: 40: "Let all things be done in order." The hymn "Just as I am," was rendered in signs by R. D. Livingston.

John C. Reekweg says that his two daughters will join him in a little while. They are now in New York.

It is whispered that Mr. Reekweg is engaged to be married to a Miss Huddleston, of Pasadena. She was a graduate of the Missouri Institution.

Leonard W. Hodgman and his excellent mother, who are wintering in Los Angeles, expect to visit San Jose and Santa Cruz on their return to Minnesota in April, just after La Fiesta is over. We will greatly miss them. We hope to see them here again next winter.

Mrs. William Ward, of South Los Angeles, is now in San Bernardino, visiting friends. She will return home in ten days. Mr. Ward don't like being a "grass widower."

Mr. May and his wife, of San Jose, were visiting this city for several weeks, and left for the north with Mr. and Mrs. Cronin, of San Francisco.

Miss Stout, teacher of the school at Faribault, Minn., is sojourning in this city now. In April she will visit Montana and stay till July, when she returns to Minnesota.

The *Exponent* says that Los Angeles intended to start a new school for the deaf. It is not true so far as is known here. Verily, "one has to go away from home to get the news."

Alex. Houghton issued invitations to his friends to take dinner at his house recently. The reception was very pleasant. The guests were Mr. L. W. Hodgman and his mother, W. E. Dean and wife, Thos. Widd and wife, E. C. Ould and wife, Wm. Ward and wife, Miss De Long, R. D. Livingston, and others.

ANGELICA.

LOS ANGELES, March 28, '95.

ST. LOUIS ITEMS.

The date of the next meeting of the Charity Union is April 12th, not 11th, as stated in our last letter.

The pupils and teachers of the Deaf School were photographed last week. The St. Louis Deaf-Mute club members are organizing a new society which is to be composed of ladies, and will be an Auxiliary to the club.

Mrs. Cloud and Mrs. Herdman are expecting their mother to make them a visit in the near future.

Miss F. P. E. Phelps is glad that the Missouri Legislature has adjourned, so that her father may be at home more.

St. Thomas' Sunday School will give a Cob-Web Party on the 26th of April, at Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust Street.

Mrs. M. E. Harden, of Clifton Heights, is about again after a severe illness.

Miss M. J. Smallwood has returned to her home in East St. Louis, Ill., after a month's stay at Clifton Heights.

Rev. Mr. Mann's lecture on the Churches of England was very interesting and largely attended.

Rev. Dr. Schuyler, the venerable Dean of Christ Church Cathedral, has kindly given St. Thomas' Mission permission to hold its Easter service in the handsome new Boffinger Memorial Chapel.

The Rt. Rev. Elisha S. Thomas, Bishop of Kansas, who died on the 9th of March, was many years ago a teacher in the Louisiana School for the Deaf. He was married while there, and Dr. J. I. Noyes of the Minnesota School, who was also teaching in Louisiana, was his best man.

Mrs. G. T. Dougherty's many

friends regret that they could not see more of her while she was here. The Charity Union intended giving a reception in her honor as President of the Ladies Aid Society of Chicago, but had to give it up on account of her sister-in-law's illness.

Mr. Howard L. Terry, a private pupil of Rev. Mr. Cloud's, has successfully passed the entrance examination for Gallaudet College, and is now preparing for the freshman examination. His brother recently graduated from the Missouri College of Physicians and Surgeons, and carried off the first honors in anatomy. He attended Columbia College for one year, and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's son was his tutor.

The topics discussed at the last meeting of the Church Club were "the Death of Fred Douglas," "the Fifty-third Congress," "The Loss of the Elbe," "The Göttergötter System," and "Do Strikes Ever Pay?"

We have read with much interest the editorials in the last two numbers of the *JOURNAL*.

If there are as many deaf persons in the City of New York and vicinity as stated, surely they could support at least a small chapel.

Here in St. Louis the deaf are very fortunate. When services were first held by Rev. Mr. Mann about eighteen years ago, Christ Church Cathedral threw open her doors to them, and since then they (the deaf) have always been made more than welcome. In 1891 St. Thomas, Mission was organized and granted the use of the chapel adjoining the Cathedral.

The mission had free use of it until the Schuyler Memorial House was completed, then a room seating about a hundred persons was set apart for its use. It was furnished up as a chapel and so arranged that lectures, society meetings, etc., could be held there also. For some time the mission could only use it on Sundays from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M. and on the evening of certain week days, but now the beautiful Boffinger Memorial Chapel is completed, the mission has the exclusive use of its small chapel. The deaf do not contribute one cent for rent, lighting and heating or sexton's salary, and yet they do not seem to appreciate it. M. W.

CITY OF COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Troy, N. Y., April 2.—For the past two weeks your most esteemed paper has been minus the Troy letters, because of the scarcity of news. Gathering news is no play, and requires a good deal of expense and labor to travel and see what is going on among the deaf people hereabouts.

The Ladies Society of Albany held its conference on March 22d last. Miss Bella De Willegar presided over the meeting. Mr. John Conneron, of Troy, submitted the report about the general sentiment made by the Troy people in favor of the proposed organization of a club for men. Mr. Charles Mull spoke for the Albany side, and all he could say was that he had nothing to report, as the Albany people expressed no opinion favoring the organization. The question relative to forming a new club as proposed was again taken up, and after a little discussion was met with approval, but there was a general discussion in regard to obtaining suitable quarters and the best plan for procedure, which resulted in a disagreement between the Troy and Albany sides, and the matter was finally dropped without action. The meeting was of such a private nature that it would not admit of making a publication of its proceedings.

A man by the name of Clifford was some weeks previous to this writing arrested on suspicion as the man who forced entrance at the front-door of C. A. Smith's house and stole an overcoat, silk muffler and bunch of keys. He was identified by Mr. Smith as the same person who did the theft at his house. He is locked up in jail, awaiting the orders of the Court to be tried on the charge of petit larceny. The muffler has been recovered at a pawnshop, but no discovery of the overcoat and the keys is made.

Miss Annie Palmer's father is going to move his family shortly to Schenectady, where he has secured a lucrative position in the Edison Electric Works. He is an expert mechanic, and has worked in the Garley Surveying Works a number of years. The absence of Miss Annie will be badly felt by those of the younger element.

While "J. L. C." of the *Exponent*, his friend and myself, were engaged in conversation on a street corner, a passer-by, who is an old acquaintance of theirs, saluted them, saying: "Ah there! You are three of a kind." Moral. They are all deaf-mutes.

A 580-lb. petition book containing 70,000 signatures against the reduction in duty during the Wilson Tariff discussion at Congress, is now on exhibition at the Frear dry-goods store, and it draws large numbers of admirers. The monster book was sent last year to Congress by the collar and cuff operatives. Its dimensions are: 3 feet long, 36 inches wide and 24 inches thick. Joe Kinney, of the Ide collar factory is proud of having signed his name in the famous book.

John Conneron is the happy possessor of a puppy fox terrier. He will devote his leisure time in training the canine how to do tricks, feats, etc., especially to commit to memory the watchword: "Look out for tramps," for his own protection, on account of being unable to hear during nights.

CAR.

PHILADELPHIA

Twenty-Nine Deaf-Mutes Confirmed.

AN ENJOYABLE PARTY.

Brief Flashlights

The pews of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Franklin Street above Green, were all occupied last Tuesday evening. After service by Rev. Mr. Koehler, Bishop Whitaker administered the rite of confirmation upon twenty pupils, of both sexes, from the Mt. Airy Institution, and Messrs. Oliver J. Whildin, of Lansford, Pa., Wm. G. Pownall, Charlie W. Waterhouse, Wm. Church, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Stout and Mr. Leidy.

The Bishop delivered a very instructive sermon to those who were confirmed, Superintendent A. L. E. Crouter, who interpreted the bishop's sermon for the benefit of the Deaf, made a few remarks encouraging the new church members to do their duty faithfully for Jesus' sake.

The benediction was pronounced by the Bishop.

Then the deaf had a pleasant conversation in the room where the club and bible classes meet.

A pleasant social was given in honor of Miss Thorp's birthday last Thursday evening. Messrs. L. Ash, Albert Schreiner, W. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. Worthington, Mr. and Mrs. Magee, daughter and son, Miss Mamie Caom, of Burgan, N. C., Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hoisey, Messrs. Fried and Wismer, and Miss A. Zeust, were there. A very nice collation was served and many amusing games were indulged in till midnight.

Mr. Chas. S. Yoder was recently engaged by a wealthy gentleman in business at Ocean City, N. J., during the coming hot season.

Mr. Charles Pennell was recently appointed to take charge of the magazine typesetting department in a publishing house at 20th Street and Columbia Avenue.

We were glad to hear through the *Yonkers' Statesman* that Dr. Eugene Alex Houston, brother of Mr. Washington Houston, of Frankford, Pa., was elected a magistrate, of Yonkers, N. Y., last Tuesday. Washington is proud of it.

The Social Committee did its best to entertain the members of the All Souls' Club by giving a brief yet interesting charade, entitled "Childhood," which was appreciated by the audience, last Thursday evening.

Rev. Mr. Koehler appointed Mr. W. H. Lipsett, Mrs. Syle, Miss Keen, Mr. Reider and Mr. Fortescue, as a committee to draft a constitution and by laws of the Bible Class Association.

We were much pleased to read what "Ted" wrote of this city and All Souls' Church.

Colonel Banes, President of Market Street National Bank, cousin of Mr. W. W. Miles, was defeated in a race for an elective office in Manayunk recently.

PADUCAH, KY., March 30.—A wonder in the shape of a deaf and dumb photographer is living in a shanty boat on the river here. After long experiment he has succeeded in making a tin instrument, which he holds in his mouth. With the aid of this he talks in a fairly intelligible voice, and is easily understood. He also has a small electrical instrument, which he holds in his ear. A small wire connects it with a tiny but powerful battery, which he carries in his pocket. He can hear very well by this plan.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gaston Davidson, and Mr. A. L. E. Crouter, were, last Sunday, confirmed by Bishop Whitaker, at Grace P. E. Church in Mt. Airy.

It is true that it would be a grateful memorial to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, if the deaf of New York would build a church of their own in the metropolis at once. Let all the Protestant deaf get to work.

The work of decorating the interior of All Souls' Club hall is in progress, and will likely be finished before Easter Sunday. The windows of the partitions in the chancel of the church, will be furnished with decorative window panels painted by Mr. Wm. G. Pownall.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., March 31, 1895.

Deafness is no barrier to the success of any one who has pluck and perseverance. There are lines of industry, besides the departments in the School, in which the deaf can succeed,—dairying for instance. And those who have had practical experience will always be called upon to express what they know. Mr. Chas. H. Loucks, a graduate of the South Dakota School, has been, we are pleased to note, called to take charge of the dairy, department of the Dakota Farmer.—*Louisiana Pelican*.

We do not believe in throwing a martyr's veil around every person who comes within the walls of an institution to work for the deaf. Men have worked, lived and died at this work from pure love—a God-directed love; but numerically they are weak. The most of us are in the business because it suits us best; but sad to say, some of us do not suit the business best. Every display of saddlery holds both its old "war-saddle," and the improved "pneumatic-seat," every wheel in a watch can not turn fast, some must go slow, else the hands on the face of time would not be sure indicators of advancement. Just as every "eastern" or "bob-sled" requires its "bumper" to keep all in ship-shape, as it glides down the glassy surface, so every institution needs or has, relatively speaking, its "slow wheel" or "bumper," to make its indications to the world true.—*W. Va. Tablet*.

FANWOOD.

Baseball Schedule Almost Complete.

THE JASPERS BROKE CONTRACT

Items Caught by Tresmal's Observant Eye.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The candidates for the baseball nine finished their preliminary work in the gymnasium last week, and on Monday began active field work under Physical Director Cook and Capt. Kreicheldrof. Manager Fox has arranged the following schedule of games:

April 18—New York University at University Heights.
April 20—Open.
April 27—Willet Point A. C., at Willet Point.
May 4—Y. M. C. A., at Yonkers.
May 11—Garnerville, at Garnerville, N. Y.
May 18—General Theological Seminary, at Fanwood.
May 25—West End A. C., at Somerville, N. J.
June 1—Nutley A. C., at Arvonale, N. Y.
June 8—Walden, at Walden, N. Y. (Probably).

The team this year may comprise: Avens, c; Hamm, p; McVea, 1 b; Long, 2 b; Kreicheldrof (Capt.), 3 b; H. Black, ss; Muench, cf; Cox, rf; Lamm, lf. Strang, Bachman, Taylor and Kiernan are trying for places. Considering the strength of the clubs we are to meet, there is certainly hard work before us. Never have we issued such bold challenges, and never were we so determined to win.

Will "Janus" please enlighten me as to the true significance of the term "—ior" used in last week's chronicle in comparing Sitkan and American maidens. Surely it does not stand for *superior*, for are not our American beauties divinely peerless?

Charlie LeClerc, still full of grit, notwithstanding the recent termination of his contract with the *Grit*, editor, blessed us with his poetic, chrysanthemum presence on Wednesday afternoon, March 27th.

On the evening of Wednesday, March 27th, several of the pupils witnessed the night parade of Barnum & Bailey's Circus. It was a grand, motley procession.

Lewis Herman, a former pupil, favored us with a call on Thursday, March 28th.

On Thursday evening, March 28th, the teachers and officers gave a social, to which many friends were invited.

The expected game between the Fanwoods and Jaspers on Saturday afternoon did not come off. The Jaspers did something very characteristic of them. They broke contract, and played with another team.

In the chapel on Saturday evening, the pupils were entertained by a life sketch of Major Andre, by Prof. C. W. Van Tassel.

Prof. Jones conducted the chapel services on Sunday morning. His text was St. Mark 11:9 "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." He dwelt upon the moral beauty of self-sacrifice, illustrating his sermon by some interesting stories. One ran thus: A shipwrecked party, tossed about in a life-boat at the mercy of the waves, were so inconvenienced by their number, that lots were cast to decide who should be cast into the sea. The lot fell on one of two brothers. He sadly resigned himself to be cast out, but his brother remonstrated and begged so hard to die for him that he at last reluctantly consented to let him. Once in the water, this brother swam against the boat for a great distance, the instinct of self-preservation not permitting him to sink at once. Finally, exhausted and about to go down, he clutched at the boat's edge for safety. One of the sailors—a mean fellow—took up an axe and chopped of the swimmer's hands. He disappeared with a groan. This decided the crew to rescue him. He was hauled back into the boat. Some time afterward relief came to the shipwrecked party. The brother who had so generously offered his life for his brother's was henceforth supported by him.

On Sunday afternoon, Prof. McKean preached in the Principal's place, the latter being absent. His subject was the "Sabbath Day." The Sabbath was set apart by God as a day of rest. Its manner of observance has been variously construed, some advocating the strictest inaction, some a moderate course, and some the utmost liberty of procedure. The Puritans were examples of the former class, and they condemned even a smile on Sunday. The middle class are found in the United States. Bicycling, boating and driving are considered no sin, for many are unable to thus enjoy themselves on week days. The third class is found in Paris and other European cities. There Sunday is only regarded as a day of pleasure—a weekly holiday. Sunday is the first day of the week. The true view we should take of it is as a day that prepares us for the work of the new week. On the sincerity of our worship of God on the Sabbath depends the success of the week.

Peter Fatier and a friend were Sunday callers.

J. D. Mendez, a former pupil, paid us a call on Sunday evening.

Mr. Martin Aronson, of San Francisco, Cal., was a Monday visitor. He brought with him from Chicago, a box of candies for the Loew laddie here, from his parents. He was much fascinated with New York City. (Is the declaration invidious to his San Francisco friends?) Some mistake him for Said Pshaw. I failed to see the resemblance. He lacked that penetrating look and "potent" manner so common to the great writer. There was no mole on his left ear; no scar on his thumb. Meseems he came to New York for a thermometer. (I am siding with Eugene Field now.)

Director Townsend, with several relatives, was a Sunday caller.

On April Fool's Evening, the young gentlemen and ladies of the Academic Class were entertained by Principal and Mrs. Currier.

Prof. Percival Hall is to teach at Gallaudet College next Fall.

Maple sap is being converted into sugar by some of our smart young people. There are plenty of maple trees roundabout.

TRESMAL.

SAID IN BRIEF.

BY THE PLAIN MAN.

The *Banner* under date of March 16th says the appropriation for the school for the deaf was increased in the House from \$20,000 to \$23,000, expressing gratitude to those who helped the raise. In the issue of March 13th, we notice that the Governor came mightily near vetoing the appropriation but finally allowed the school \$16,500. Moral:—Don't holler until you are out of the woods.

Yes, Bro. Grover, we are also gratified that journals of education, weeklies and monthly periodicals and magazines are beginning to contain articles concerning the deaf and their education. But we are greatly displeased when such a subject is more abused than credited, and when one system receives all the praise. When a true, sensible person, is the writer, we rejoice; but when a quack writer, seeking notoriety, and in a sensational report misrepresents the deaf and systems, how do you feel?

Exit Mr. John H. Van Antwerp of the State Board of Charities, of New York. The Governor has appointed Mr. Selden E. Marvin to fill the vacancy, the former's term having expired.

Harry White will soon have space enough in the coming *National Gazette* to wind his correct and uncorrect grammar. Then in a large round scroll will say "he did," "he didn't," "you should," "he should not." A. L. P. won't be in it then.

"Just think of Harris Taylor, single since birth, calling out over the lawn tennis nets at Mr. Airy 'fifteen love,' 'thirty love,' 'fifty love,' to a young lady opponent!"

Truly speaks the proverb old
With a meaning vast,
The mill will never grind
With the Miller that is past.

Writing to a newly made acquaintance in the western part of New York State to get up an entertainment or sociable in aid of the Gallaudet Home, the reply came that being of adverse religious views from that of the promoters of the Home, it was contrary to principle. And why should not the deaf of all creeds help the aged deaf? What distinction should be made by religion in the worthiness of the project?

A church for deaf-mutes (exclusive of the hearing) in New York City, is laudable indeed, but when deaf vestrymen have been succeeded by hearing ones for some years, it is easily to be seen that the deaf will have no voice in the final decision concerning St. Ann's Church.

Verily, the careless reap their reward. The deaf congregation could be represented by a committee of three to appeal to Bishop Potter.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A special appropriation for building made by the last Congress will provide accommodations for a new dormitory and for the course of technical instruction to be inaugurated in 1896. A dormitory building for the boys of the Kendall School, which will leave the rooms now occupied by them to be remodelled as rooms for the young ladies of the College, is now in process of construction. The plans for this building were drawn by Mr. Olof Hanson, M. A., a graduate of the Minnesota School and of this College, whose familiarity with the needs of a school for the deaf, combined with his thorough architectural knowledge, rendered him especially fitted for the work.

It has been decided by the Directors to begin the proposed course of technical instruction in September, 1896. It is not possible at this time to give the details, but it is proposed to include, as soon as practicable, architecture, practical chemistry, electrical and mechanical engineering, surveying, ornamental gardening and floriculture, the application of art to manufactures, and such other branches of study as may seem best adapted to widen the field of possible employment to the more intelligent deaf of the country. The requirements for admission to the Technical Department will be equivalent to those for entering the Freshman class. The Directors, at the suggestion of ex-Senator Dawes, supported by highly commendatory letters from the

President of Yale and Johns Hopkins universities, have offered the important task of directing the organization of this Department to Mr. Edson F. Gallaudet, B.A., a graduate of Yale University, now pursuing a course of study in electrical and mechanical engineering for the degree of Ph.D. in the Johns Hopkins University; but we regret to say that Mr. Gallaudet, who is eminently fitted by his natural ability, thorough scholarship, special training, and high character for the position, has declined the offer, feeling impeded in accordance with a purpose of several years' standing, to pursue his his chosen profession in other directions than that of teaching.—*Annals.*

BORN A FIGHTER.

Many men have made good soldiers and brave commanders who, nevertheless, had no relish for fighting. General Oudinot, so famous in the wars of Napoleon, was a warrior of another type. He seemed, at all events, to love war for its own sake. His fiery temper and his ideal of a soldier are well exemplified in two brief anecdotes gathered from his biography, recently published.

In July, 1805, when Oudinot was thirty-eight years old, the emperor reviewed the grenadiers at their camp at Boulogne. The customary maneuvers were performed, and in the end General Oudinot—in command of the grenadiers—started to march at the head of the line before Napoleon.

He put the spurs to his horse, and the steed balked. The struggle was brief, for the exasperated general drew his sword and gave the horse such a stab in the neck that in another moment the horse lay stretched upon the sand.

That night the commander of the grenadiers dined with the emperor, and in the course of the meal, Napoleon said:

"Is that the way treat your horses?"

"Sire," answered Oudinot, "when any one knows not how to obey, that is my method."

The second anecdote is even more grim. Some one spoke to Oudinot about the deep affection which a general must cherish for his devoted troops.

"Love them!" he exclaimed: "do I love them! Ah! I think I do! I have had them all killed!"

There spoke the born fighter, who shirked no danger himself, and accounted it the most enviable lot of a soldier to die on the field.—*Youth's Companion.*

This school returns thanks to Supt. Currier for a copy of a volume comprising the first to fifth annual reports of the New York Institute for the Deaf. These reports have been reprinted to enable all schools for the deaf to possess complete files. In the first report—1818 to 1819—we find mention of two deaf boys of this State who attended that school, both being pay pupils. They were Richard C. Springs, of Harrisburg, Lancaster district, and John Manderville of Darlington county. Of the latter, little is known, but the report speaks in high terms of Mr. Springs' progress. Though he was born deaf, or became so at an early age, Mr. Springs was taught to speak distinctly, even in this early day when articulation teaching was in its swaddling clothes. Mr. Springs was the first teacher appointed at this school, taking the place in 1851 of assistant to the founder and head-teacher.—*Palmetto Leaf.*

This world is but the first step that leads into that great hereafter.—*Isabelle M. Hatch.*

"FOR SWEET CHARITY."

A FAREWELL BENEFIT ENTERTAINMENT

IN AID OF THE GALLAUDET HOME

WILL BE HELD IN THE

GUILD ROOM

OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

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ADMISSION, . . . 35 CTS.

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Address,
THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M,
New York City.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1895, and reorganized November 28th, 1895, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small subscription monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures on other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has been the only club in all souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; Wm. Henry Liggett, President; Edward D. Wilson, Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Wm. G. Pownall, Librarian; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. It opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. B. Benches, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bacheberle, Secretary; A. H. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan J. Kloridan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 32 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and art, and of creating a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, George W. Veditz; Vice-President, Robert E. Underwood; Secretary, Charles M. Millie; Treasurer, John A. Brantlick; Treasurer, John E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, John C. W. Veditz. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January 7th, 1892, has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. It holds its meetings on first Saturday of each month, at 8 P. M., in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P. M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, Wm. Moore; Vice-President, George W. Veditz; Secretary, Miss Hannah Henry; Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 576 Central Avenue, Brooklyn, L. I., N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig; Recording Secretary, Leodore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lombreyer; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Fred. G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday of each month. Address all communications to Ed. Lombreyer, Deaf-Mute Club, C. A. N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the deaf-mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nubser; First Vice-President, E. Souweine; Second Vice-President, James B. Guss; Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 355 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Hodgson, President; Adolph Ekardt, Vice President; E. Souweine, Secretary *pro tem*; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 213 Canal Street, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1896; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P. M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers are as follows:—Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. F. Frisbee, Corresponding Secretary. The officers should be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowlers St., Nashua; P. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

This club, organized January 7th, 1896, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-deaf gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character, as father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturdays of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1896, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Becker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilkinson, Secretary; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; H. F. Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio; Southern Ohio; Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 878 Logan Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.
St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Holy Spirit Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Holy Spirit Mission, Grace Church, Kansas City. Rev. J. H. Cloud in charge.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in any of the above-named places, or the Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Jolyson and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Patten. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 3 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 8:00 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month is devoted only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary; Charles J. Jones, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PASA-PAS CLUB.

Pasa-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1896: President, G. C. Colman; First Vice-President, G. C. Colby; Second Vice-President, S. H. Howard; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg; Recording Secretary, J. Wayman; Treasurer, M. Sonachuk; Librarian, C. Sullivan; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Kaufman; Trustees, G. T. Dougherty and J. P. Hasenstab.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1882. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and to be of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are: W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; V. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; H. McCannley, Collector; E. Penntatter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to be of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are: W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; V. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; H. McCannley, Collector; E. Penntatter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome, and regularity of attendance desired. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Onid, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M. in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore C. Frolicher, President; Max Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Baach, Second Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary; Joseph Sonneborn, Treasurer; Adol. Meyer, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; Wm. L. Hill, Massachusetts, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Dighton, Mass., Secretary; Levi Foster, Rhode Island, Treasurer; Managers: George W. Wakefield, Me., John T. Tillinghast, Mass., W. A. Deering, N. H., Oscar Kinsman, R. L. Henry M. Fairman, Conn., Vermont.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society meets now and then at St. Paul's School Room, State, near Third Street. J. S. Kenney, Chairman; H. A. Burt, Treasurer.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1880. Located at 223 Essex St., Hale Building Salem Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays at 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President, Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Washington St. Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Rial Side Beverly; Directors—Im Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Thursday evenings, at 30 West 16th Street. Rev. Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J., Director. Officers of the young men's branch: Thomas Grogan, President; John Sheldy, Vice-President; J. P. O'Brien, Secretary; Jere. Ford, Treasurer. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

On Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock religious services are conducted by the Rev. Director, Jos. M. Stadelman, S. J. All catholic deaf-mutes are welcome.

SECOND GRAND ANNUAL BALL

OF THE

LYNN DEAF-MUTES' SOCIAL CLUB

The undersigned Committee of Arrangements have the pleasure of announcing the date of their

GRAND BALL

FOR THE EVENING OF
April 18th, 1895

AT THE FINE, COMFORTABLE

LASTERS' HALL,
Andrews St., Lynn, Mass.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Dancing will be on the programme with music by a well-known band.

All lovers of Dancing ought to come and enjoy themselves at this Grand Ball. It is not intended to make the ball an exclusive affair of the deaf-mutes, but hearing people, friends of the deaf or any one else, will be welcome and a good time will be assured to all who may attend.

ADMISSION PRICES:

Gentleman with lady, 75cts.
Gentleman, 50cts.
Ladies, 35cts.

Admission to Banquet by a well-known Caterer, 75cts

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

DANIEL CANTLIN, *Manager*,

JOHN BUTLER, JULIUS F. LANG,

q. n. B.—As special arrangements have to be made for the supper, it is necessary for every one to notify the manager of his or his desire to take supper, and save disappointments. Address: Daniel Cantlin, Lasters' Hall, Lynn, Mass.

THEATRICALS AND RECEPTION

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

LADIES' AUXILIARY COMMITTEE

OF